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POETRY.

SONG OF SARATOGA.

BY JOHN G. BARK.

"Pray, what do they do at the Springs?"
The question is easy to ask:
But to answer it fully, my dear,
Were rather a serious task.
And yet, in a bantering way,
As the magpie or mocking-bird sings,
I'll venture a sort of a song.
To tell what they do at the Springs.

I myrtils, my darling, they drink
The waters so sparkling and clear,
Though the flavor is none of the best,
And the odor exceedingly queer.
But the idea is mighty to know,
With wholesome medical things,
As they drink and they drink,
And that's what they do at the Springs.

Then, with appetites keen as a knife,
They hasten to breakfast or dine;
(The later precisely at three,
The former from seven to nine.)
Ye gods what a rattle and rush
When the eloquent dinner bell rings!
And they eat and they eat and they eat,
And that's what they do at the Springs.

Now they stroll in the beautiful walk,
Or loiter in the shades of the trees,
Where many a whisper is heard
That never is told by the breeze!
And hands are commingled with hands,
Regardless of conjugal rings,
And they flirt and they flirt and they flirt,
And that's what they do at the Springs.

The drawing rooms now are ablaze,
And the music is shrieking and clear,
Terpsichore governs the hour,
And fashion was never so gay.
An arm round a tapering waist—
How closely and fondly it clings,
So they walk and they walk and they walk,
And that's what they do at the Springs.

In short—as they do in the world—
They eat and they drink and they sleep,
They talk and they walk and they woo,
They sigh and they laugh and they weep.
They read and they write and they dance,
(With other unpeppable things),
They play and they play and they play—
And that's what they do at the Springs.

THE UNION FLAG SONG.

BY G. V. P.

Am—Auld Lang Syne.

Shall the old Union flag go down,
And never be raised again?
Shall the bright stars be blotted out,
And pleading men be slain?
Forbid it, thou who first didst say,
"Peace and good will to men!"
Forbid it, Lord of Peace and Love,
Nor let us war again.

Shall ten fair States be doomed to die,
And brethren meet no more?
Oh! let us raise our voices high
For "Union, Freedom!"
God bless the starry flag we love,
The banner of the Free!
It ne'er shall float its tattered folds
O'er States no longer free.

Then float the flag we love so well,
Without a spot defaced,
And swear no State shall be enslaved,
No star shall be erased.
Unfold the red, the white and blue,
Make every star to shine;
Oh! give us back our flag as 'twas
In the days of "Auld Lang Syne!"

"THE BOYS IN BLUE."

[From the La Crosse (Wisconsin) Democrat.]
How the Radical Rumpers love the
"Boys in Blue!"
Don't they?
The brave defenders of the flag—the
gallant supporters of the Union—the
veterans of the Republic! What hon-
ors they heap upon them—what re-
wards they grant them!

Don't they?
The stay-at-home leaguers, who
believed for war—sent every body to
the field but themselves—resolved to
fight for ever rather than yield a single
point (doing the resolving at home,
however)—the mobbing, speculating,
thieving crew—how willingly they
gave up offices, snug places, fat pick-
ings, sinecures, to the men who had
"worn the blue!"

Didn't they?
They couldn't do too much for those
who had fought from Ball Run to Rich-
mond—from Atlanta to North Carolina—
their gratitude was so overwhelm-
ing! They got over that feeling mighty
quick!

Didn't they?
And their Rump Conventions—what
honeyed words they had for the
soldiers! Why, Lord bless you, boys,
you thought they were earnest when
the hypocritical sneaks took your hands
in theirs, "God-blessed-you," and
squeezed out a few crocodile tears from
the corners of their eyes!

Didn't you?
And when their Congress assembled,
with only a handful of these "Copper-
heads" you have been taught to hate
(without reason) in either branch, you
expected some little acknowledgment
of the services you had rendered—
Didn't you?

How they talked, and talked, and
talked, how they abused the President
day by day, and week after week; how
they voted away millions for lazy nig-
gers and Freedmen's Bureaus—but you
waited with patience, for you knew

THE CONSERVATIVE.

VOL. 1.

M'CONNELSVILLE, OCTOBER 5, 1866.

NO. 12.

THE CONSERVATIVE.

Office, Southwest corner of Public Square.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

For one year, payable in advance, \$4 00
For six months, payable in advance, \$2 00
For three months, payable in advance, \$1 00
WM. GLENN, Proprietor.

that these noble soldier admirers and
lovers would take care of you—
Didn't you?

It came at last—with a flourish of
trumpets, and a parade of liberality—
your extra bounties—to put a beggarly
fifty or hundred dollar greenback in
your several pockets, money bravely
earned on battlefields, in military
camps, in Southern prisons, in hospi-
tals where death struggled with life
through many a weary day. But it
was something—
Wasn't it?

And then—what? Why the mem-
bers of the Rump had worked very
hard—their duties had been extremely
arduous—\$3,000 was a trifle for a single
session, with whisky at so high a
figure, and Washington's magnificence
and mistresses so extremely expensive,
and the custodians of the purse of Uncle
Sam voted themselves \$2,000 apiece
extra, and seventeen months back pay.
Thoughtful on their part—
Wasn't it?

"All right!" Soldiers began to for-
ward their claims—that was all right
too, but, curious phenomenon—it was
soon discovered that Congress had
really voted the money, but, extraordi-
nary circumstance, had neglected to
provide any funds, to make any appro-
priation to meet the demands of the sol-
diers! Good joke! Why don't you
smile? Funny, laughable, comical,
boys in blue—
Wasn't it?

The New York Tribune says the
Congressional grab was "a very un-
wise, cowardly, unprincipled act!"
Which is a very pleasant manifestation
of virtuous indignation on the part of
the Tribune. But it has nothing to
say against the fraud, the deceit, the
meanness practiced toward the "boys
in blue."

Not a word!
Of course you will go on trusting the
men who have done this foul wrong to
you; continue to curse "Copperheads,"
revile Democrats, insult and malign
"traitors" and "disloyal"—you love to
be deceived and swindled and imposed
upon, do you not? What nothing to
say?

Not a word!
You can vote, however, and will do
so, as men, freemen, at home, too, not at
the bidding of the petty tyrants who
could once give you the guard-house
and extra duty and privations for dar-
ing to exercise your birthright, fear-
lessly, or grant promotions, honors, and
reward those who would sell their suf-
frages, and do the will of their tempo-
rary masters.

It is our opinion that in the fall elec-
tions, among those who will take an
active part in the defeat of the Rad-
icals and the overthrow of the Rump,
will be found tens of thousands of
"THE BOYS IN BLUE!"

The Jacobin Preference for the Negro.

The Jacobins, in their legislation in
Congress, not only given the negro
complete equality, but in some impor-
tant respects confer upon him special
privileges. Thus, if a man is a negro
and served two years in the army, they
appropriate him one hundred dollars
bounty. If he was a white man and
served the same length of time, he
only gets fifty dollars. Thus for being
black there is a premium of fifty dol-
lars.

In their amendments to the Consti-
tution the States are allowed to exclude
one-half the white race from the polls,
and yet they can count the excluded
class in the basis of Congressional rep-
resentation. If they do not allow
the negro to vote however they must
not count him! Here is another prem-
ium for being a negro.

In their law forbidding the Territo-
ries from refusing negro suffrage, there
is no provision to prevent large classes
of whites from being disfranchised. It
is only the negro who is protected.—
[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

The Two Policies.

The two policies in reference to the
Southern States are as dissimilar in the
principles upon which they are based,
as it is possible in human nature to
make them. The policy of Congress
is the policy of hatred and revenge. It
is the policy of the "torch and turpen-
tine"—the policy of punishment, which
never yet reconciled a people to any
Government, and never will. The
policy of the President is one of love,
of kindness, of conciliation, of forgiveness.
Which of these two policies, Christian
readers, is the Benevolent Father of All
most likely to smile on?

Treason as it Was and Is.

It used to be—within the memory
almost of the youngest inhabitant—
that the policy of the President
of the United States, and churches
were closed and ministers imprisoned
for exhibitions of that kind of disloyal-
ty. Now so beautiful has treason be-
come in the eyes of the clergy of the
"loyal churches," that nearly every
clergyman in them not only refuses to
pray for the President, but absolutely
advises the Lord that, if he were to
call the President away from his earth-
ly labors, no complaint here would be
made of the translation.—[Cincinnati
Enquirer.]

The Great Issue.

The great issue at the approaching
election is whether the white people of
the United States shall continue to rule
this government or make it a mixed
government, white and black. The
Democratic party, as heretofore, still
maintain that our government was es-
tablished by white men and for their
benefit, while the republican party are
for changing the fundamental prin-
ciples of our government and "make all
equal before the law," as they say.
Yet in certain localities this doctrine
is denied even by republicans. Thad.
Stevens intimates that only for the
timidity of the leaders of his party,
Congress would have come out unmis-
takeably on this question. Thadous
Stevens says: "The great issue to be
met at this election, is the question of
Negro rights." "I admit that a funda-
mental principle of the republican
creed is that every being possessed of
an immortal soul is equal before the
law. The same law must and shall
apply to every mortal American, Irish-
men, African or Turk." Surely Stev-
ens speaks by authority—for he is the
acknowledged leader of the radicals,
and their ablest man in the lower
House of Congress. Take the action
of the last Congress, and what have
they done—but legislate for the negro,
not because they particularly love the
negro, but by doing so, to perpetuate
the republican party in power. We
know that there are many, very many,
honest men in the Republican party
who honestly think that the party in
power do not mean to make this a
mixed government, but these we would
refer to the records of Congress. The
Congress voted by a strict party vote
to give the negro a vote in the District
of Columbia—after the white citizens
thereof had by almost a unanimous
vote rejected the proposition by ballot.
Julian, of Indiana, says that it was
done, not because it was right in prin-
ciple, but to humiliate the citizens of
the District; but this explanation is
the lowest kind of justification for their
action in changing the organic laws
for the government of nine Territories—
they altered the existing law—and
gave the negro a vote the same as a
white man, in the Territories. Was
this to humiliate the voters of these
loyal territories, for surely no rebels
reside there. Would to God that every
voter in the land understood the real
issue at this election and would vote
irrespective of his former party affilia-
tions and associations. We believe
that in such an event the Government
of our forefathers would be maintained
and that this would still continue to be
a white man's Government. We know
that the people are investigating the
issues, and we have no fears of the ul-
timate triumph of our principles.—
[Signal.]

The Necessity of Being Posted.

The St. Louis Republican receives a
late well worth remembering by those who
hastily conclude, like the New York Herald, that
because Vermont and Maine have gone for
the radicals, the whole country will follow
suit. The Republican says:
"Nothing in the world, one way or the
other, can be inferred from an election in
Vermont and Maine, so far as the general
result is concerned. Students of political
statistics know this very well. In 1856, in the
memorable contest between Buchanan and
Freemont, Vermont and Maine both gave in-
creased Republican majorities in September,
and the Fremont party yelled itself hoarse
with shouts of triumph over the result, just
as the radicals are doing now. But the elec-
tions in October and November in 1856 upset
all their calculations, and disappointed their
hopes based on the Vermont and Maine vote;
the great central States rolling up their votes
for Buchanan, and overwhelming Fremont
with defeat."

A similar spectacle was witnessed in 1862.
It was generally believed that a revolution
in public sentiment had changed the relations
of parties, and that the fall elections would
bring the Democrats into the ascendancy.
The election came off in Vermont and Maine,
and the result exhibited the tide of sentiment
running still in the old channel. The radicals
carried those States, and their party, from
Boston to San Francisco, was crazy with de-
light. The New York Herald, then as now,
changed round on the strength of these elec-
tions, and declared that the radicals would
sweep every State. But in October and No-
vember the radicals were overwhelmingly
beaten from New York to Missouri.

So will it be again this year. Everybody
feels that a revolution in public sentiment is
going on—that the relations of parties are
changing—and that the elections in October
and November will show different results from
those of the past few years.

Silver plate belonging to the
Royal family of Saxony, sent to Prague,
weighs thirty tons.—[Foreign Item.]

It is said that when Ben. Butler read
the above his fingers began instinctively
to work, as if about to grasp a prize.

The radicals call the President
the "Great Usurper," whereupon a
friend of the New Orleans Pionier re-
marks that he will be found the great-
est use-up-er of the radicals.

Common Sense.

The following sensible remarks were
indulged in by Governor Cox, of Ohio,
in a recent speech. And yet be per-
sists, from the mere want of moral
courage, in affiliation with the Jacobins
of this country.

For my own part I have looked up-
on the terrible experience of the war
itself as the best possible safeguard
against future rebellions, and as I hold
the protection of the community to be
the chief object in punishing political
offenses, I have regarded inflictions of
any sort upon whole classes of citizens
as unnecessary, and therefore unadvis-
able. I remember that Hallam, a high
authority in the philosophy of history,
has declared that "clemency is the
standing policy of Constitutional Gov-
ernment, as severity is of despotism,"
and that the great Lord Chatham ad-
opted the "bold, yet, as it proved, most
safe and wise policy of raising High-
land regiments from the lately disaf-
fected clans" soon after the last efforts
of the Stuarts to recover the English
throne.

Rebellion had become chronic in the
mountains of Scotland, and through
three generations the Highlandmen
had lost no opportunity of disturbance.
The fathers fought under Montrose for
the dethroned family, and the grand-
sons were out under the romantic
Chevalier, yet as soon as they had
learned the lesson that the Government
was too strong for them, Chatham
trusted them, and more than twenty years
afterward, when our revolution again
brought up the question how rebels
should be dealt with, the old states-
man, who was our advocate, referred
with pride to his policy in regard to
the clans, exclaiming, "They were re-
claimed by his means." Every
American must bow with more than
ordinary respect to that authority.

How They Lie.

A fellow who intruded himself into
the Presidential party, and for his im-
pertinence was put off the train at Col-
umbus, wrote a long account of a pre-
tended conversation he had with Gen-
eral Grant for the Chicago Republican.
In that General Grant was made to
deny the correctness of the theater
scene as described at the time in this
paper, and to speak disrespectfully of
the Enquirer. In the same letter the
reporter makes General Grant declare
he would not vote for such a man as
Clymer, of Pennsylvania. A dispatch
from Washington thus disposes of the
falschood:

"WASHINGTON, September 22.—Gen-
eral Grant denies the reports put in
circulation concerning his preference
as regards a vote in your State. The
General says 'his record is that of a
soldier, and he has condemned the
practice of officers making political
capital off the records of the army.' It
is not in accordance with his way of
doing things."

The General regrets exceedingly
that his name has been mixed up with
local politics. The report, as publish-
ed, is a tissue of falsehoods. General
Grant never made use of the language
attributed to him. He is a warm sup-
porter of the President's policy, and is
doing all in his power to influence
every one to the same way of thinking."

The Boston Pilot, the leading
Irish paper in this country, likes the
bold, frank manner of the President in
addressing the people, and says:

"He does right to defend himself
and his policy against the rude and
brutal attacks of the Radical Congress,
press and mob. He talks plainly to
the people, and they understand him.
Figuratively, when he speaks, thirty
millions of people listen. Single-handed
and alone, with truth, sincere love for
the Union, and reverence for the Con-
stitution, and determination to enforce
the laws, he can meet and overturn his
enemies. We are thankful that he has
seen fit to take this course, and enter-
tain the firm belief that the results of
the Presidential tour will operate for
substantial good."

A Radical sheet excuses the
Radical Congress for voting \$4,000 in-
crease to each of the members, on the
ground that the revenue of the Gov-
ernment from incomes will be sensibly
increased thereby! We apprehend
there are few persons who would re-
fuse to increase the income revenues in
that way. The soldiers we are sure
would not.

The Cincinnati Gazette thinks
Andrew Johnson is as bad as was
Thomas Jefferson, or even Andrew
Jackson.—[Boston Post.]

We don't think the Gazette is much
out of the way there.

"If I have after death to go eth-
er to hell or to heaven, I shall prefer to
go with loyal negroes to hell than with
traitors to heaven!"—[Brownlow.]

We believe there is no Constitu-
tional provision or army regulation that
will prevent Brownlow, or any other
Radical, accompanying the "loyal ne-
groes" to where the sovereign gen-
tlemen would have us believe, they are
destined to go.

Irishmen—Fenians.

The radicals are pretending to be
your friends, now, in order to get your
votes, so as to fasten them into places
where they may flatter upon the public
treasury. The ink is scarcely dry up-
on Radical paper that denounced you,
your Church and your Religion, with
all the animosity of bigots and the vin-
dictiveness of fiends. Now, forsooth,
they love your brogue; they delight in
your company; they revere your reli-
gion; they perambulate the streets
arm in arm with you. Take care!
When they have secured your votes
and are in power by your favor, they
will serve you just as Radicalism in
Missouri now treats your religion,
your Church, your priests and your-
selves, in that State.

They have incarcerated Father Cum-
mings in a loathsome jail for officiating
as a Catholic clergyman without hav-
ing subscribed to the infamous oath
prescribed by a Radical State Con-
vention. This occurred under the eye
and with the consent of J. B. Henderson
and George W. Anderson, Radical
members of Congress.

They imprisoned Father Stromber-
ger in Scott County.

They imprisoned three Sisters of
Loretta and Father McGarry at Cape
Girardeau.

They imprisoned the Catholic Priest
and three Sisters of Charity at Hanni-
bal.

They imprisoned the Catholic Priest
at Jefferson.

They imprisoned the Catholic Priest
at Washington.

On the 8th day of the present month
they apprehended and lodged in jail
Father Hillner, a Catholic Priest of
Boonville.

Posts of the "Grand Army of the Re-
public" are being rapidly organized in all
parts of Iowa. From the Adjutant Gen-
eral of this Department (Iowa) we understand
that since the 1st ultimo thirty-five posts
have been organized, and are in successful
operation.—[Davenport Gazette.]

We learn that three posts, as they are called,
are being organized throughout this section of
Ohio. It is only another plan to cheat the
honest voters—another secret organization,
like the Know Nothings, Wide Awakes and
Loyal League organizations, by which the elec-
tions are to be carried. Soldiers and citizens
be on your guard. A more infamous scheme
was never devised than the organization of
these secret political clubs, by which base and
disgraceful men are to be elevated to power,
and the overthrow of the cherished institutions
of the country effected. Voters be forewarned.
To be forewarned, is to be forearmed. Every
device that the inimitable genius of the age can
employ will be brought into requisition, to
enable to power the desperate men who con-
trol the majority in the present Congress and
who uphold and defend their mad schemes.—
[Signal.]

The Baltimore Convention,
which nominated Lincoln and Johnson
for President and Vice-president, was
made up of delegates from the South-
ern as well as the Northern States.—
The South was sought to be ruled out
by Thad. Stevens, but the attempt
failed. It was decided that as States
in the Union they had a right to be
represented. Now, Mr. Johnson, the
nominee of that Convention, is called a
traitor by some, because he is for the
admission of the Southern Representa-
tives to Congress. They want him to
apply a different rule to Congress than
they themselves were governed by in
their own Convention.—[Cincinnati
Enquirer.]

The latest election returns from
Idaho say that Holbrook's majority for
Congress will exceed eight hundred.—
The Legislature stanes as follows:—
Council, seven Democrats, three Re-
publicans; House, seventeen Demo-
crats, three Republicans. No disposi-
tion is manifested to agitate the ques-
tion of State organization this year.—
[St. Louis Republican.]

This result in a distant Territory,
which is settled by emigrants from the
Western and Middle States, is a pretty
fair indication how those States will
go in the fall. The Radical papers
have taken no notice of this election.

Parson Brownlow, at every meet-
ing he addresses, talks about his feeble
health and broken constitution. His
constitution is not so broken, however,
that he can't labor to brake town that
of the United States.

Sweden and Norway are slowly
rising out of the sea at the rate of one-
tenth to one-half inch per annum,
while the west coast of Greenland is
gradually sinking.

Christian Geiss, a very wealthy
German in New York, has been sen-
tenced to sixty days' confinement on
Blackwell's Island for violation of the
health law.

Beast Butler, says an exchange,
has got out of that bottle in which
Grant described him to be. Yes, and
outside of a good deal of its contents.

A woman's soft sighs may fan a
man's life out.

Meeting of Eugenie and Charlotte.

The Empress Eugenie and the Em-
press of Mexico met a few weeks ago,
and the meeting is thus described:

The contrast was striking enough
between the two Empresses, and no re-
flecting man could help being struck
with it as they stood side by side for a
few moments in the balcony looking
out upon the crowd gathered beneath
—the one, born to the greatness which
the other has achieved, standing hum-
bly and suppliant where, by birth and
lineage, she ought to have commanded;
had the caprices of fortune not opposed
the sober realities of nature, and ren-
dered both their lives more like a tale
of romance illustrative of the good and
evil power of destiny. The Empress
Eugenie was attired in a violet colored
silk, looped in festoons by macaroon
ornaments over a pearly grey silk pet-
ticoat, bordered with violet colored
trimming. A chapeau Lamballa, with
a profusion of vine leaves and a few
small bunches of dark colored grapes,
was placed upon the summit of her
head, and the rich chignon, with a pro-
fusion of curls beside, fell from beneath.
A fish of Marie Antoinette of black
Chantilly lace, crossing over the bosom
and tied in a large knot behind, com-
pleted Her Majesty's costume, than
which nothing could be more elegant,
simple and rich at the same time.—
The contrast was rendered more strik-
ing by the discouragement visible in
the attire worn by the Empress Char-
lotte, betraying as it did, the long ab-
sence from Paris which becomes visi-
ble in fashion, and the abstraction of mind
which allows not of attention to the
due assortment of form and color; ev-
ery thing of the most simple kind be-
ing worn with that strange indiffer-
ence to the impression made upon the
beholder which denotes the complete
absorption of every sense in the one
overwhelming anxiety of the moment.

A ROGUE'S CAUTION TO HONEST MEN.

A condemned burglar and murderer,
in a letter to one of his victims, gives
the following advice:

"DEAR SIR: I feel it a duty to cau-
tion you about leaving a light burning
in your house at night, as it lets a
burglar see how to work and watch at
the same time, and gives him great ad-
vantage when in; and do not leave
your pistol in reach of any one but
yourself. If all the doors and win-
dows were properly fastened, and
lights put out at night, it would be
much harder to effect an entrance, and
consequently give the people a chance
to hear them sooner."

This is somewhat different from the
advice given to Daniel O'Connell by a
cow thief, whose neck he had saved,
though the fellow was condemned to
transportation. The thief afterward
returned to Ireland, where he made
himself known to O'Connell, and in re-
quital for his service as counsel, said
he would impart to him a valuable se-
cret: "If your honor wants to steal a
cow, go on a dark rainy night, and
take a cow that stands out in the field,
and sure you'll get a good one. The
weakly ones, your honor, always shelter
under the hedge if the weather is bad."

The Radical rump Congress, says the
Quincy [Ill.] Herald, has been guilty of a
gross violation of the leading tenet of its own
party. It has made an invidious distinction
on account of color. It has given the negro
soldiers a bounty each of one hundred dollars
for two years' service, while it gave the white
soldiers only fifty dollars bounty each, for serv-
ing the same length of time.

The Radical "Drake" Constitu-
tion of Missouri contains a provision
for taxing graveyards and cemeteries,
and requiring that they be returned to
the Collector and sold at auction in
case of non-payment of such taxes.
No other State in the Republic—
probably no other civilized country in
the world—has ever enacted such a law.

It is entirely appropriate that the
Radical fanatics in this country, in a
State where clergymen are imprisoned
for preaching the Gospel of Jesus
Christ, and where liberty is extended
only to men who preach in favor of
disunion and civil war, should demand
tribute of the grave, and sell the bones
of the dead under the auctioneer's
hammer.

Butler and Schenck came into
the Philadelphia Convention arm in
arm. The Boston Post says they rep-
resented the army and knavery.

A gallery at the Paris exhibition
is to be devoted to human skulls. That
will be the Bona parte.

An Englishman in India was
horried at receiving a telegraphic
dispatch from England that his wife
had been delivered of five daughters.—
The message should have said, a fine
daughter.

A man's trials can not be insur-
ferable if he lives to talk about them.

A quarrel without fighting is
like thunder without lightning.